



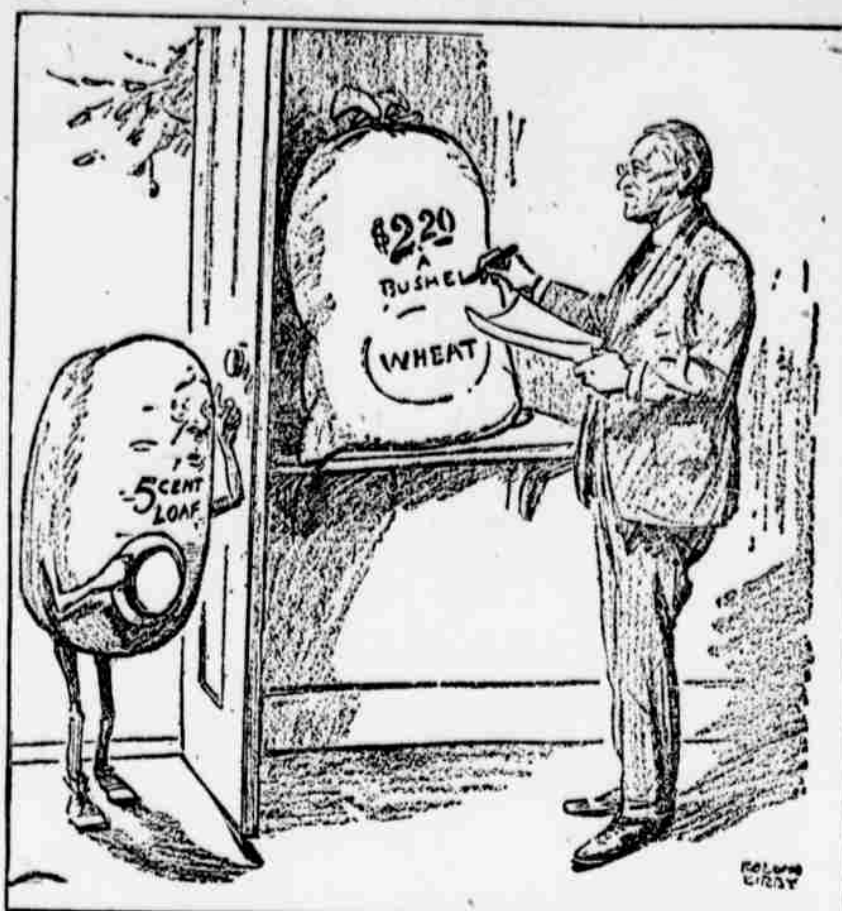
Evening Illustrated Ledger

CARTOONS
SCRAPPLE

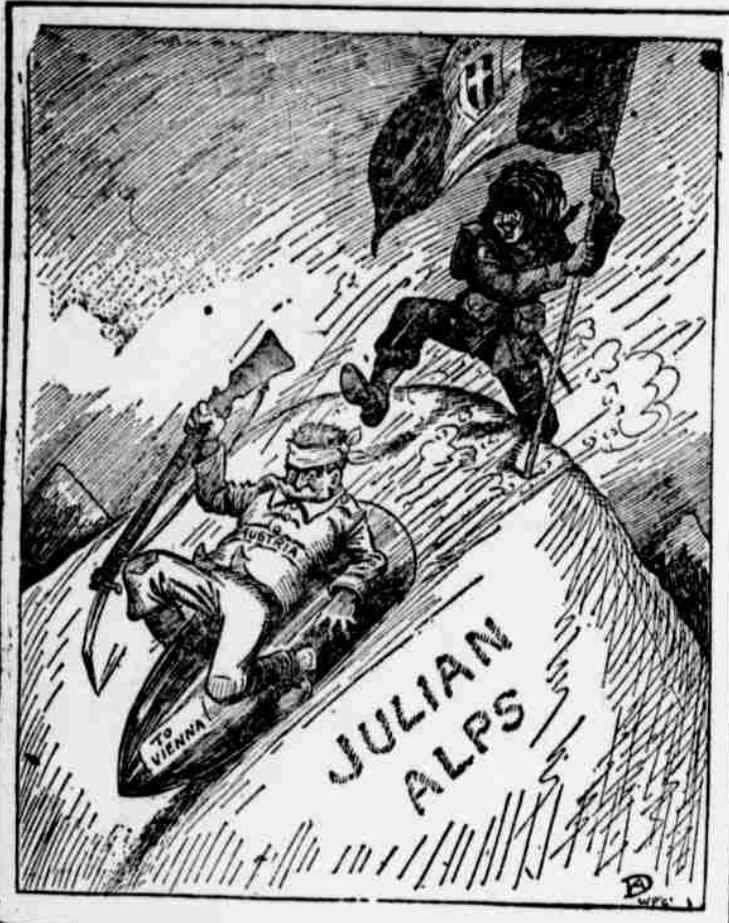
VIEWS OF THE CARTOONISTS AT HOME AND ABROAD



Page in the Nashville Tennessean
IT'LL BE HARD TO GET OFF



Rollin Kirby in the New York World
"DO I COME BACK, MR. PRESIDENT?"



From Winnipeg (Manitoba) Free Press
AT THE TOP OF THE HEAP



Donahay in the Cleveland Plain Dealer
THE UNSEEN HAND



From the News of the World (London)
TEACHING HIM TO SPEAK
Lloyd George: "Say 'Restoration,' you noodle-headed bird!"



Freeman in the Newark Evening News
"GOOD-BY, JACK"

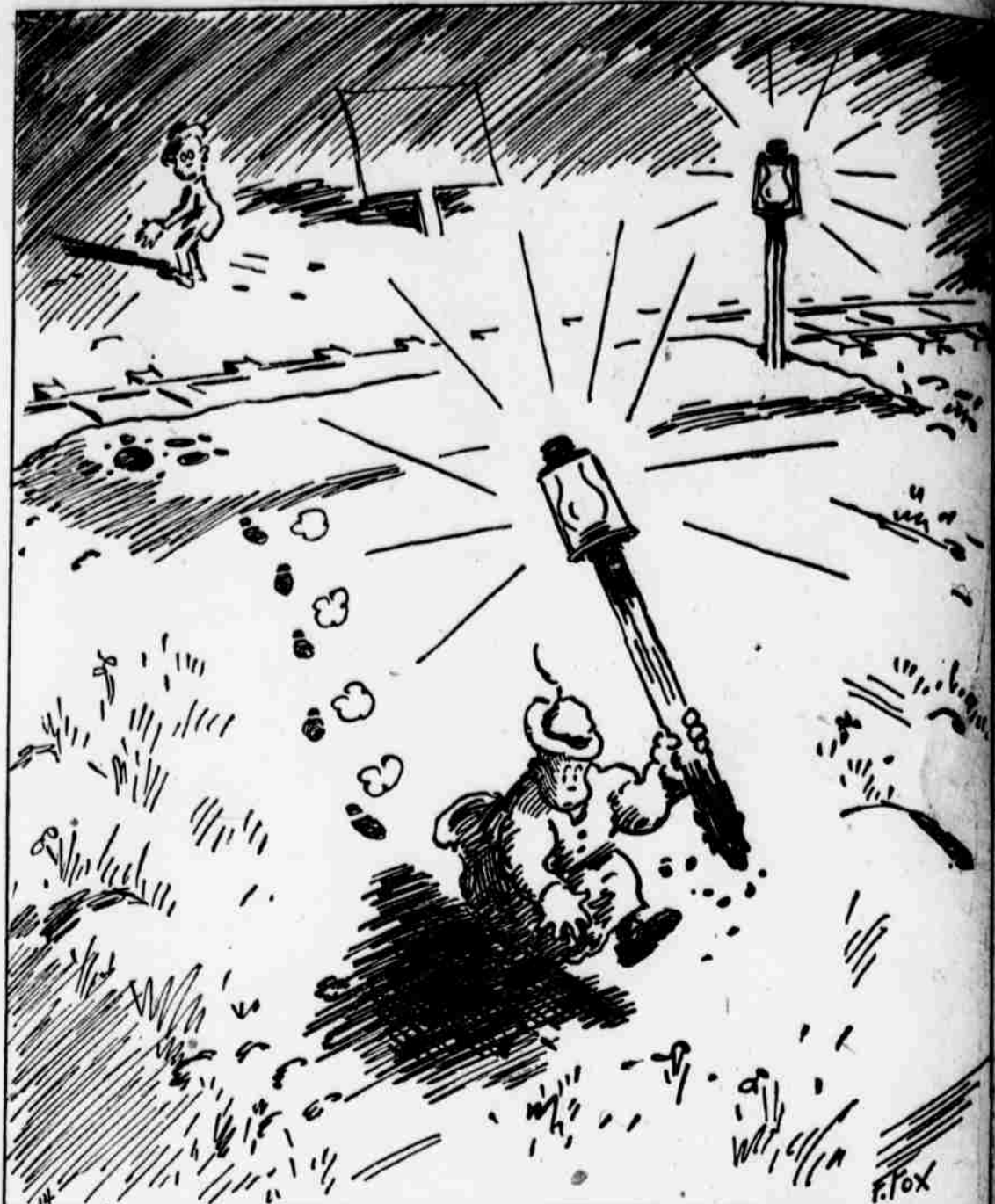


Barryman in the Washington Star
CAMPAIGN OF CULTURE



From the Pictorial Review (London)
THE HONEYMOLLER LINE

NO ONE MET HER AT THE TROLLEY THE OTHER NIGHT AND THE POWERFUL KATRINE
AFRAID TO GO HOME ALONE IN THE DARK



By FONTAINE FOX.

Back to School

The old red schoolhouse on the hill has lost its summer air of chill. Instead of empty rooms and halls, with spiders climbing on the walls and big flies flying all in vain against the dusty window pane, it now resounds with life and noise, because of busy girls and boys who several hours every day must study now instead of play. Oh, why the teacher's worried look as she sits poring over her book? Is it some secret of the State that makes her frown and hesitate? She has a class of twenty-three that she must teach geography, and they're at chapter twenty-nine, which deals with Russia's boundary line! O, reader, pause and say to me what you would do if you were she. You'd have to say, "Ahem, ahem, the boundary line at 2 p. m.—waa, let me see, yes, here it runs. The boundary line's a line of Huns. And by the postscript we will see just where they move it to by 3." Newspapers in these times must be the textbooks for geography.

WILL MOORE.

The Patriot



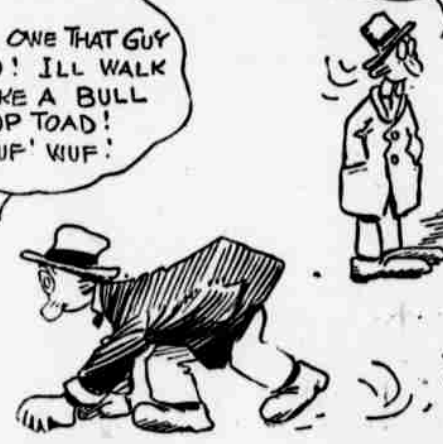
—Sydney Bulletin.
Miss Violet: I don't like to com-plain, but look at the piano. It's cov-ered with dust.
Violet: Yes'm. I left it like that a-purpose. I thought yer wouldn't like any of yer friends ter see it was Ger-man make.

THE PADDED CELL

CAMOUFLAGING

I OWE THAT GUY \$10! I'LL WALK LIKE A BULL HOP TOAD! WUF! WUF!

ANY! NOW DESERTED THE STREET'S ARE! NOT A HUMAN BEING IN SIGHT!



HAYWARD

Only Wanted Facts

They were having an argument as to whether it was correct to say of a hen she is "setting" or "sitting," and, not being able to arrive at a satisfac-tory conclusion, they decided to submit the problem to Farmer Giles.
"My friends," he said, "that don't interest me at all. What I want to know when I hear a hen cackle is whether she be laying or lying."

The Young Lady Across the



We asked the young lady across way if her new bathing suit was two-piece one, and she said, oh, the cap came with it.

Opposed to Royalty

For three weeks he had borne the horrors of the annual election without a murmur. Then his patience gave way.

"And you," sobbed his wife, "used to tell me I was your queen." "Yes," he said, with a wild gleam in his eyes, "but when a man his queen has used his best for far for pale oak varnish and mahogany pipe for a look, he has to leave the queen."

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



Willie has a nightmare